

Wilmington Journal.

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WILMINGTON'S NEED.

Commenting upon the vast export business of Wilmington, as exhibited by our Annual Export Table, we expressed the opinion that we made poor use of the advantages which we possessed. A friend who is careful and correct in all his calculations says that we under-estimated the value of the exports of this city by two millions of dollars at least. We were more desirous of being within than beyond the correct amount, when we valued the exports at eight millions of dollars. This vast amount of produce handled here, the commission, the wharfage, the storage, the drayage, the loading, of this eight or ten millions of dollars of produce must necessarily leave a large amount of money in this city.

And again: The owners of one-half of this ten millions of dollars of produce trade directly or indirectly in Wilmington. The labor necessary to produce five millions of dollars must consume a large amount of stores. Our wholesale and retail dealers consequently handle much of this money.

It must be recollected also that these articles represent new wealth—money made by the producer. These eight or ten millions of dollars are brought here to purchase articles new to the commerce of the country, and are left in the hands of the producers, except such as go to our own people to pay for supplies and fertilizers, and the necessities of life. Even if these take the entire amount received, still our own traders and merchants handle it and receive their legitimate profits.

Then what is the reason that money is not more abundant? Why is it that greater prosperity and population does not follow from our vast trade? It seems to us to be very plain. We ship the raw material. We manufacture almost nothing. With the single exception of the Navassa Gunno Company we have no considerable manufacturing in our midst. We believe we are safe in estimating the manufacturing of our city last year at less than one million of dollars. We handle, and store, and haul, and load the products of our farmers, but we send them off for others to convert into manufactured goods and pay them a handsome profit for their work, besides the double freight.

Richmond, which boasts of a prosperity almost unparalleled in the history of Southern cities, reports for last year an aggregate of nearly fifteen millions of dollars of manufactured goods.

Just here is our weakness. While every other industry and enterprise is encouraged and fostered, our citizens have entirely neglected manufactures. Companies are organized for almost everything else but this. Associations for erecting dwellings and stores, for loaning money, for building street railroads, for establishing banks, for organizing insurance companies, for carrying on co-operative stores, are flourishing in our midst, but not one to build factories. If the Building Association had been utilized for the establishment of factories we would not hear of meetings being called to put a limit to their existence, but the wealth and population they would add to our city, and the returns which they would make, directly and indirectly, to their stockholders, would render them popular and useful institutions.

Wilmington needs factories and those who first supply them will be public benefactors.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

During the year 1873, says the New York Tribune, the public debt of the United States has been diminished nearly three million dollars. The precise sum is \$2,937,012. The increase of the debt in December was \$4,452,273. In November the increase was \$9,028,577, making an increase of \$17,481,850 in two months. Under these circumstances it is ridiculous to talk of sinking funds, and accordingly, as we learn from Washington, the sinking fund is "temporarily suspended." So also are the official statements of the decrease in the public debt since March 1, 1873.

During the year the outstanding legal tender and fractional currency has been increased twenty-eight million dollars, after deducting in each case the currency balances in the Treasury. And yet silver is not yet in general circulation. The funded debt bearing interest payable in gold has been decreased thirty-four millions. In other words, the result of a year's financial operations has been the conversion of about thirty million dollars of funded debt, bearing interest in gold, into thirty millions of irredeemable paper bearing no interest at all. It is superfluous to say that the resumption of specie payments is likely to be delayed beyond the term of the present Administration.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

We return thanks to Hon. C. L. Coles for valuable Public Documents, including the daily edition of the Congressional Record.

RECONSTRUCTION IN TEXAS—ANOTHER STATE GOVERNMENT SET ASIDE BY JUDICIAL DECISION.

The Supreme Court of the State of Texas, says the New York Herald, has just set aside the recent election in that State, apparently because the right party did not win. There is no doubt whatever that the people of Texas are overwhelmingly "conservative"—that is to say, democratic—and with a free and fair election we could expect only what has happened in the return of Democracy to every office by large majorities; but it is one of the important features of Southern politics that the very fact that communities give Democratic majorities is accepted as an evidence against the validity of elections. In fact, the reconstruction machinery is organized solely to give republican victories at the polls, and if there is any failure in this particular it is clear from the standpoint assumed that somebody has prevented the proper operation of the machinery and thus invalidated the election. There is a very pretty little piece of philosophy in the Chinese religion. If a man is about to enter upon any important enterprise he may consult the gods to know if his undertaking has their assent and favor; they will pronounce definitely for him or against him. If they pronounce against him he may repeat the ceremony by which he endeavored to learn their will; and if the answer is still adverse he may repeat the ceremony again and again, and go on indefinitely. But if the gods have pronounced in his favor once it is forbidden to repeat the inquiry; it is a sin to doubt what the gods have said. The same principle in the South applies the same principle to the ceremony of inquiring the popular will at the polls. If the popular voice decides in favor of the Republican candidate the result is accepted as thoroughly and completely satisfactory; but if the popular voice is the other way, then a repetition of the ceremony is in order, and the only limit to repetition is a favorable vote. It is a pretty simple principle, enormously encouraging to the people who are on the right side. If the others do not like it, so much the worse for the others.

The Legislature of Texas is called the thirteenth Legislature. It is Democratic. The Governor, Edmund J. Davis, is a Republican. He was recently a candidate for re-election and there was a majority of forty thousand votes against him. Another Legislature was elected at the same time, which also was most decidedly Democratic. Texas, therefore, was evidently dreadfully un-reconstructed, and the case called for a repetition of the political ceremony. It was said that Governor Davis would take no notice of the election and treat it as not having occurred; but this was, perhaps, deemed unwise. Judicial decisions have the form of law, and when an election is set aside by their assistance it is possible always to make some thousands of people believe it right. Besides, this was the plan that worked well in Louisiana. There is no knowing at any time but that the people may resist, and force can always be fairly called in to sustain the judgment of a Court; so it was thought better to put the case in a reconstruction law mill and grind out a decision. This was done. It seems a man had been arrested as a repeater, and he was brought up on habeas corpus and his discharge demanded, as nearly as now appears, on the ground that he had committed no offense, inasmuch as the statute he was charged with violating (the election law) was not a law of the State, because it had been made in defiance of the requirements of the constitution; and if the election law was void for unconstitutionality, the election which had been held under it was without legal effect.

Thus the Thirteenth Legislature and the radical Governor remain in authority until another election can be held, which, it is said, will not come until the 28th of April. The Thirteenth Legislature had repealed, in the words of the Democratic State platform, "a number of the oppressive, odious and unconstitutional acts passed by the Twelfth Legislature in pursuance of the Radical policy to overthrow the government of the people. It appears that among the laws of the Twelfth Legislature thus described was an election law which the same Democratic platform says was "framed for the purpose of preventing free and fair elections, and openly encouraged the perpetration of frauds to defeat the will of the people and to perpetuate Radical misrule." That law the Thirteenth Legislature repealed and another in its place, which, in turn, is now put aside by the Supreme Court of the State. Although there is some excitement, we hear of no disorder, and scarcely any excitement at all to that. As the Democrats will have a sweeping majority, and can win legitimately as many elections as are ordered, they will scarcely be so foolish as to commit acts that would afford the pretext and the opportunity for putting them down by armed force. But if the use of armed force be part of the programme that has been agreed upon to guarantee the State a Republican form of government, it will, of course, be very easy to get up all the disturbances that are necessary to justify the authorities in calling on the National troops.

CALEB CUSHING.

It is curious to note how little objection was made by the Radical press throughout the country, when Attorney General Williams was nominated by President Grant as Chief Justice of the United States, and how they howl now that Williams has been forced to back down, and Caleb Cushing nominated in his stead. Mr. Williams is as notoriously incompetent for the position as Mr. Cushing is competent, but the difference is all in the political aspect of the affair. Williams is a much better Republican than Mr. Cushing; the latter has not been quite so pronounced a blind supporter of the corrupt administration, and hesitated before giving in his fealty to the powers that be, while the Attorney General has not only been a subservient tool in the hands of his masters, willing and pliant in all things, but he has even shown himself still more thoroughly to be one of them by that little irregularity of his out West.

The gist of the matter is probably to be found in the fact that Caleb Cushing has been a sort of political weathercock, while there is no evidence to prove that he has ever yet sacrificed his personal honesty to the interests of any party—a something that appears to tell very strongly against a man when he is urged for office in these days.

The New York Times, generally accredited as the especial upholder of all acts of the Administration, and called by some "President Grant's Organ," goes back on the big boss at the White House with a vengeance. The Times is really mad about it and does everything but quote Scripture (in which, as is well known, the Times is not very proficient) over the devoted head of the President. It says:

Mr. Cushing's fortunes seem to be in the ascendant. A few days ago he was nominated as Minister to Spain. Now he receives the nomination as Chief Justice. As a supporter of the President's decision, as an advocate of the slave power, as a Whig who became a Democrat, as a politician whose place was never fixed from one week to another, as a gentleman who strongly objected to hear the patriotic tones of the North during the war, as a partisan of the cause which the Northern people detested in all those capacities Mr. Cushing has distinguished himself. It can scarcely be his achievements in these directions which moved the President to select him as Chief Justice. When we get a Chief Justice of secessionist propensities in the Supreme Court, it may fairly be said that General Sherman—perhaps not less than General Grant—has himself. The entire proceedings of Congress since the war may be called in question. It is said that Mr. Cushing will be acceptable to the Bar. We do not suppose the Democrats will oppose him. There is no reason why they should do so. But for our own parts, we are unable to explain or justify Mr. Cushing's nomination, and therefore we shall not attempt to do either. We can only regard the present game of blindfolded bluff in reference to the Chief Justiceship with surprise and mortification.

The New York Tribune also pours out its vitals of wrath in an editorial leader. It doesn't like the flavor of the thing at all, and gives full vent to its feelings. It will be observed that the text of the Tribune's discourse is founded upon the fact that Mr. Cushing has not always been in accord with the Republican party. We give extracts from its editorial:

This nomination goes beyond the line of justifiable tolerance. Coming from an Administration which has been kept in power solely because the supporters believed that any change would endanger the results of the war, this is an extraordinary choice. Simply because he is a familiar and servicable friend, Gen. Grant proposes to place at the head of the Supreme Court, to decide upon questions involving the national sovereignty and the civil rights acquired by the war and consecrated by the late amendments to the Constitution, a pro-Slavery Democrat, whose last public function was that of Franklin Pierce's Attorney General, and whose views have been notoriously in opposition to those by virtue of which the war was carried on.

Mr. Cushing is not our greatest lawyer. He has not a first-rate reputation as a man of fixed and conscientious convictions. He does not possess in the country the high prestige and public confidence which should never be absent from exalted judicial station. He has always been unfriendly to those great fundamental principles upon which the national integrity was preserved through four years of war, and he has never given his adhesion to those constitutional guarantees by which the results of the war were secured. He is, therefore, not the man whom the President should appoint and the Senate confirm as Chief Justice of the United States.

A voice from the Hub reaches us in the Boston Advertiser. Strange to say it is less harsh and discordant than those emanating from the New York press, for, with a little more policy at its back, the Advertiser claims that Mr. Cushing is too old for the business. We never heard it called by that name before. But, let the Advertiser speak for itself:

In other respects Mr. Cushing has great disqualifications, not the least of which is his advanced age, which must be the order of nature soon unfit him for the laborious duties of such a position. Age, moreover, has not soft-

ened his prejudices or tempered his impulses, as his last book on the Geneva Tribunal bears witness. And he will not carry to the bench the quality of character, imperfectly indicated by the terms consistency, principle, conscience, but comprehending all of these things, which the American people like to see in their high places.

Translated into such plain terms as all may comprehend, the Alpha and Omega of the entire matter is that Mr. Cushing was once a Democrat and a States Rights man and the Republican press fear that, while changing his coat he may have transferred to the new garment some of the thoughts and opinions of his earlier years; for instance, his speech at the Democratic Nominating Convention, held in Charleston in 1859, over which he presided, the said speech smacking very strongly of the right of the States to secede. They fear that with this ex-Democrat as Chief Justice, the Supreme Court of the United States will be the plant tool in the hands of the Republican Administration that it has proved itself to be for so many years past and that a strict regard to law and justice may yet compel them to pronounce, as unconstitutional, certain acts of Congress usurping from the several States their right to regulate their own internal affairs.

State Sovereignty, a spectre of the past, is the skeleton that is hidden in the Congressional closets at Washington. As for us of the South, we have nothing to lose and possibly something to gain with Mr. Cushing as Chief Justice. It would be premature to say more, now that the nomination is as yet unconfirmed, and while the whole Radical pack are barking at the President's heels in the endeavor to cause him to withdraw the nomination. There will be a sturdy fight made over it in the Senate, the beginning of which is not yet.

THE SUPPLEMENTARY CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

This bill, which has recently been re-committed, a measure which is regarded as fatal to its final passage, at least by this Congress, has excited so much interest throughout the country while pending in the House of Representatives, that we publish it here in full:

A BILL TO PROTECT ALL CITIZENS IN THEIR CIVIL AND LEGAL RIGHTS.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That whoever, being a citizen of the United States, or owner or in charge of any public inn, or of any place of public amusement or entertainment for a license from any local authority is required; or of any line of stage-coaches, railroads or other means of public conveyance of passengers or freight; or of any cemetery or other benevolent institutions, or any public school supported in whole or in part at public expense or by endorsement for public use, shall make any distinction as to admission or accommodation therein of any citizen of the United States because of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, shall be liable to the citizens thereby injured, in damages to be recovered in an action of law.

Section 2. That the offences under this act, and actions to recover damages, may be prosecuted before any Circuit Court of the United States having jurisdiction of crimes at the place where the offense was charged to have been committed, as well as in the district where the parties may reside, as now provided by law.

THE FRESHET.

A fifty foot rise at Fayetteville All in three days—The river banks overflowed and much damage done.

Capt. Worth, of the steamer *Gen. Worth*, which arrived here on Thursday night, having left Fayetteville that morning reported a very heavy freshet in the river. Later news, however, came to hand last evening by Capt. Garrison, of the steamer *D. Marchant*, who left Fayetteville at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, arriving here last evening at 7. Capt. Garrison reports that there was a rise of 50 feet at Fayetteville, but that the water attained its highest altitude about midnight of Thursday, and has since been running off very slowly. The entire foot of water rose in 72 hours, which is at the rate of 3 inches per hour.

Capt. Garrison also reports that the river banks are overflowed in many places and that a great deal of loss to property will be the result. Large quantities of timber, wood and naval stores have been washed away and in one instance he met a large timber-raft, without a guide, navigating its own way down to market. It came from the store on the bluffs and everything that could be injured was raised on stilts to be out of the reach of the water. Sometimes it would lap the very log at the door of some humble dwelling, and the water would reach as high as the stores on the bluffs and everything that could be injured was raised on stilts to be out of the reach of the water. Sometimes it would lap the very log at the door of some humble dwelling, and the water would reach as high as the stores on the bluffs and everything that could be injured was raised on stilts to be out of the reach of the water.

Among those who will probably lose out severely are Messrs. Dawson & Co., a Canadian company, who have an extensive distillery at the old Wright place, about 8 miles above Elizabethtown. They had several thousand barrels of rosin on hand and a large quantity of spirits of turpentine, much of which was washed away, some of it into the fields, some into the swamps and some, again, into the river.

HUSBAND OR CHILD.

No other axe resounded through the forest with such a clear and decided ring as that wielded by Thomas; none other so sure of its aim, while raised between the sky and its destined rest.

His voice was the most cheerful and his carol the merriest that reverberated in the beautiful woodland that extended through the Rhineland to the borders of Holland.

Wherever his hands were employed, the work was accomplished in half the time. The merry Thomas, the amiable Thomas, the "industrious Thomas," were the names given him by the people far and wide, and when he married and became the father of a son he was jollier than ever.

His wife seemed to partake of his spirit and his boy gave promise of becoming just such a happy soul. The whole neighborhood was happy in the harmonious life of this joyous trio, while each derived a particular pleasure in witnessing the felicity of the other. But suddenly the lightning flash of circumstances penetrated their happy home.

On bright morning, ere in hand, he stood beside a fallen tree, while wife and son stood near, ready to gather the fragments, and they were no mean chips that fell beneath Thomas' stroke.

High over his head the glittering steel was raised, and as the glancing noted the reflected ray of sunshine following it, he shouted merrily, "Wife, see'st thou my meteor? 'Tis not very like the flash of one? But the shining metal and its active meteoric light did not disappear within the wood. Glancing lightly over the bark it entered Thomas' foot, and there was no time for useless tears. The wife's grieving heart did not vent itself in lamentation, but questioned. But how was she to get her husband home?

The other laborers had not arrived. Thomas was always the first at work, as now he was the first to regard his cheerfulness to encourage wife and child in this trial. A spring near supplied water to wash the wound that proved to be severe, and the manly Anton divested himself of his little shirt to bind it up with.

This carefully done, Thomas set his big white teeth firmly together, rose, grasping with one hand the shoulder of his boy, and supported on the other side by his wife, he ordered, "March behind the house is not such a long way off, then all will be well."

Taking the shortest route home obliged them to cross over a railroad track. Although this was a forbidden road for pedestrians, they considered it the best in this emergency. But here misfortune overwhelmed them in terrible earnest.

At the first step the sufferer caught his wounded foot in the rail, stumbled, fell, throwing his little boy into the middle of the road, breaking the little fellow's leg.

A helpless, living mass, they lay there, and before both could be rescued from their perilous position the steaming, roaring monster of the road came tearing down upon them, leaving their boy a mangled, bleeding corpse the next instant before them.

Such was the story told by Thomas and his wife to the horrified and sympathizing people.

But there must have been something singular and mysterious connected with this mournful event that remained untold—a secret within their own hearts, for, spite of repeated endeavors to have the story told again, they would always answer, "You have heard it once," while a shudder of horror followed at the remembrance.

Let no pain untried to aggravate myself in their favor and obtain their confidence. Not only curiosity was excited, but I had a real psychological interest in the matter, and I accordingly followed the least suspicious of something foul; a criminal secret, possibly an accident, that required but little light to lead these people back to happiness.

It is unnecessary to explain how I brooded over it, but I say it so say that one day, in presence of her husband, Frau Thomas unbosomed her sadly oppressed heart to me in this wise:

"After the birth of our child, I was a great deal happier, but when I was better than ever when he was at my side, but I could also enjoy his absence, and not watch window and door constantly if he chanced to remain away longer than usual. I used to tease him frequently and say: 'Somebody is welcome to steal you, now I've got my baby.' He would laugh at me then, saying: 'Well, if you have no further use for me, all right, and playfully leave the room as if in dreadful anger, and bang the door. But I knew he was only in fun, and laughed as if I did not care. Nevertheless, my heart grew and and was disturbed until his face again appeared at the door, and he would laugh at me with those great white teeth and say: 'Husband or child, which?' Then I quickly replied: 'Husband, oh! the husband!'"

"But it was so queer, for just as soon as he was with me again, my spirit for teasing returned and I would say: 'Think it is the child, after all.'"

"Then he would take the boy from my breast and draw him forcibly up and down, and say, 'You are right!'"

"Then he would give me a good kiss, and thus our little innocent 'jars' were never quarrelled, and ended in perfect contentment."

"She said for a moment silently before her, while Thomas sat nodding his head silently."

"You see," she continued, "it is necessary to tell you all this. If it does seem foreign to the subject, it belongs to it, for it became a matter of most heart-rending thoughts to us afterward. This question, asked in a joke, became a frightful fact."

with his hand as if to bid her speak on, looking into her eyes lovingly, as if to cheer her.

"Well, the story we told at the time of the accident was true in every particular, up to our arrival at the railroad track. There it was a little different, and we hesitated in giving the exact manner of the horrid occurrence. We have never fully understood ourselves why. It would have been better, I think, if we had not made a secret of it; much of this woe shadow that has clouded our lives would move away, had we talked it over with another person. That is why we give you our confidence now, hoping an intelligent, right-minded man like yourself will advise and judge if I have erred."

"It happened thus: As my Anton and I led father toward the track I imagined I heard the locomotive, but I could see nothing, as a heavy fog lay between the trees. I supposed that the monster was far away from us, and the moments were precious. My poor Thomas was suffering terribly, saying his foot was burning like caustic, and it was only a stupor and we would be over and led Thomas not had the misfortune to stumble, we would have crossed safely."

"They both lay in the middle of the road, Anton to the right of me and Thomas to the left, and I sat there, that instant their startled cry and the shrieking roar of the iron monster fell on my ear, and, through the dense fog I saw his burning, greedy eye fastened on my dear ones, while the fiery sparks were thickly scattered about, as if itself had been opened to devour them."

"Oh! if I live a thousand years, the horror of that moment will remain, as I realized I could save one of them, one!"

"Ah! sir! human nature may be subject to a million different distressing heartaches and mental struggles, but keep them all into a lifetime, it is as nothing compared to what I endured in a few seconds."

"I have often wondered since how it was possible the mind could comprehend so much while subject to such intolerable suffering and right, as now, thought after the night flashed through my brain in so short a time."

"My mother-heart yearned for my child, and I seemed to grasp it, while the hand of God Himself seemed to hold me toward Thomas. I thought, 'Was he ever before in danger? Did you not swear at the altar never to forsake him? It seemed, then, as I loved him best; he was more useful on earth. Then I thought, oh! horrible raven mother! to desert your child! But the thing was impossible. I had sworn never to forsake him. I was warned through the mist. It was as if they tried to stop it, but failed. It cut the darkness and rushed toward us; with one bound I turned from my child, grasped for my husband's hand, with the strength of a giantess, raised him off the track, turned, but the awful monster had passed, leaving me the crushed remains of my child!'"

She stopped short, as if suddenly frozen in body and soul. Her husband trembled in every limb, clutching at his beard as if it could steady him. I sat a speechless witness of this fearful grief. My sympathy had long words, my eyes must have told them how deeply I entered with them into this touching history.

Thomas recovered himself first.—Going to his wife he tenderly placed his arm around her. She started with the magnetic touch, looked up at him, and then at me, as if waiting for me to pass my judgment.

I could only take her hand between my own and say:

"Poor, poor mother! Noble woman! Righteous wife!"

At this, her eyes beamed as if suddenly relieved of a dark veil; a flash of genuine happiness spread over her face, and she said to me, "I am now a woman changed from a sluggish horror into that of incomparable relief."

Thomas stretched his hand toward me, his eyes, flashing with joy, his heart overflowing with love, and for the first time in years his broad shining teeth appeared through a smile once more.

"God reward your kind heart and good words, sir," she cried. "It seems, now hearing you, as if we dared be happy again!"

She embraced her husband, looked lovingly up to him, and softly asked: "Do you think so, Thomas?"

"Just so, just so," he said. "He could scarcely articulate the words for the emotion that conquered him now. 'Hear tears fell on his wife's hands and face; she, too, sobbed and wept with him. They were the first tears. Some were shed during that horrible time."

"You see what it was that changed me so, all these years, sir. The question constantly appeared before me: Have you not committed an unpardonable sin against your own flesh and blood? I could find no rest. My peace was gone forever, and I told Thomas never again would I dare become a mother—"

A deep blush mantled her face and she paused. I thought here was the time to advise and restore harmony to the distressed family. I said reproachfully to her: "You appear only to think of yourself, Frau Thomas. Do you not suppose your husband has also suffered all these years the same as yourself?" She looked at me astonished, and rather abashed, replied:

"Of course he was miserable to see me so, but as he could not help me, he let me alone."

"Now, Frau Thomas, we have the secret, and that is where you have been unjust, and wronged your husband. You daily exhibited regret that his life had been saved at no great a sacrifice to yourself. It left him no more uncertainty regarding your love for him, and can you blame him if he did not think his life too dear to bought? It was noble in him not to reproach you for saving his life at the cost of the one dearer to you. Is it not so, Thomas?"

"Truly, you have read my feelings better than I could have explained. Frequently my heart seemed to break when I realized what you

have said, but I could not blame her, when she had done so much for me."

The woman's face was a study. Embarrassment, regret, perplexity—all appeared, until for very shame she cast herself upon her husband's breast, begging his pardon.

It was his turn to be embarrassed now, and it was really touching to see the man set as if he had done something very foolish.

I left them confident in their future happiness, and so it proved. In time another child came to bless the sorrow-stricken mother's heart, but never again the question, "Husband or child?"

Special telegram to the Richmond Dispatch, Caleb Cushing.

Washington, Jan. 9, 1874.

The nomination of Caleb Cushing to be Chief Justice created a general sensation, as after the nomination as Minister to Spain, all thoughts that he might possibly be Chief Justice left the public mind. It was a surprise to everybody, and to a majority of the leading Republican senators was a disappointment and source of dissatisfaction. Democrats, generally, and a few Republicans, consider that the President in this action has struck within the bounds of reason.

It was expected that Mr. Cushing would be confirmed to-day, but he was not, and the Judiciary Committee will have some talk over it. No doubt exists as to his confirmation, probably on Monday, although many Republicans think there are enough lawyers in the Republican party to fill all the positions, and the spirit of dissatisfaction with their leader in the Executive mansion is gaining a firm foothold in the Senate.

Compensation for Slaves—Important if True.

The New York Herald has this telegram, which is, if true, startlingly significant:

Washington, January 4, 1874.—A rumor is abroad here that before the lapse of many days a Republican member of the House will submit to that body a somewhat bold and startling proposition for the relief of the Southern States from their present distressing financial embarrassments. The proposition, it is said, will be to advance to the Southern States several hundred millions of cash, or its equivalent, and, partly in consideration of the heavy losses suffered by the Southern States in the loss of their slave property. Of course there is no hope of the success of any such scheme on this side of the Presidential election of 1876; but, as you have an ambitious Republican for President, you will not deplore it. In 1870, you will perceive that, in making the good will of the South, through the proposition suggested, the Republican leading in making money will become some capital to build upon. It seems to be a desperate here that a powerful blow from the administration party is bound to be made for the campaign of 1876, and that some leading Republican will during this session of Congress sail lead off in some movement for the Southern vote not set down in the administration programme, you need not be surprised.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Obstructions of nasal passages, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, acid, or thick and tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, offensive, etc., in other words, weak or inflamed eyes, ringing in ears, deafness, ulcerations, scabs from ulcers, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired smell and taste, etc. Few only of above symptoms likely to be present in any case at one time.

To cure—take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery earnestly, to correct the blood and system, which are always at fault, also to treat specifically the disease, upon the diseased glands and lining membrane of the nose and its communicating chambers. The more I see of this odious disease, the more positive is my belief that if you will make treatment properly successful in curing it, you must use constitutional treatment to act through the blood, as well as a soothing and healing local application. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, when used warm and applied with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Donkey, directed upon "common sense," rational and scientific principles, by itself, soothing and healing properties, to which the disease gradually yields, when the secretions have been put in perfect order by the use of the Golden Medical Discovery. This is the only perfectly safe, scientific and successful mode of acting upon and healing it.

So successful has the above course of treatment proven that the price of the treatment is \$500 reward for a cure he can not cure. All the men sold by Druggists. R. V. Pierce, M. D., Proprietor, Boston, N. Y.

The New York Journal of Commerce says: A canvass having been made of the prevailing estimates of the coming cotton crop among members of the cotton exchange, 124 estimates are found to give an average of 4,100,000 bales, the estimates ranging from 3,780,000 to 4,600,000. A cotton merchant of New Orleans, familiar with the subject, says that the estimate published last week of the number of bales which will be received at the port of New Orleans next year as 1,200,000 is too low. He estimates that New Orleans will receive before June 1st, 1,200,000 bales; before July 1st, 1,250,000 and over 1,300,000 by September 1st.

Fifteen and a half millions of dollars lying in the treasury invested in five per cent. bonds, about eighteen million dollars of claims filed in the State Department, and three bills pending in Congress providing for the distribution of the Award, but neither of them advanced beyond preliminary consideration in committee—this is the position of the General Award question to-day. Besides the \$15,000,000 claimed by private parties, the Government is, or may be, a claimant for an almost incalculable sum for expenses incurred in chasing the Confederate cruisers, and protecting commerce from their depredations.